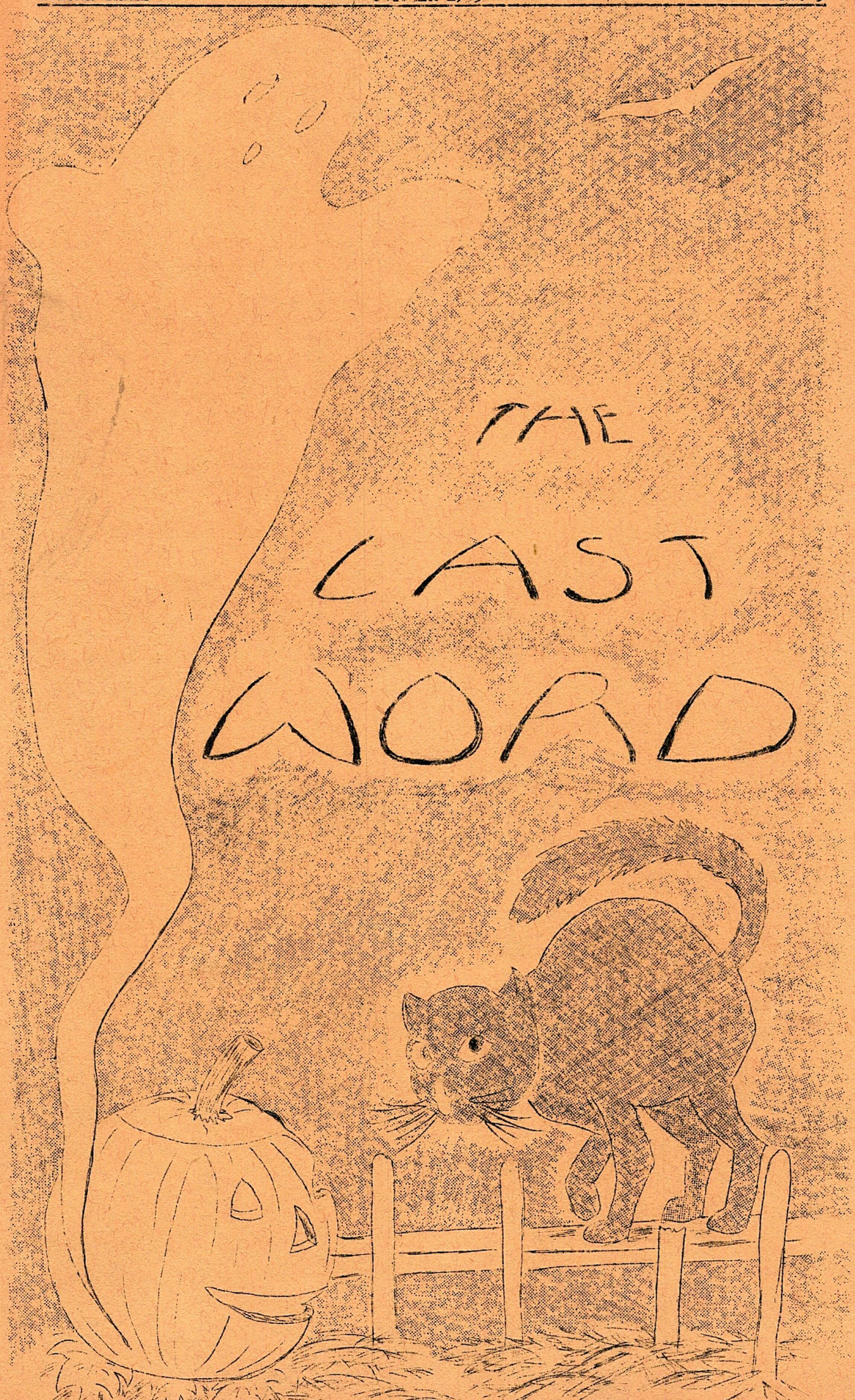
ASTORIA | U.S.O. CLUB | OREGON
VOLUMN THREE | OCTOBER 1955 | NO. 3

THE CAST WORD



EDITORIAL STAFF

REPORTERS.....Louise Brenner
Janice Bartoldus
Verna Hutonen
Virginia Lundburg
Ernie Peterson
Chuck Sphar
Jim Leiper
Ann Whiteside
Ann Schairer
Fairy Vaughan
Mrs. Stone

COVER.....Evelyn Madsen

B O Y

O F T H E

M O N T H

Congratulations to our Serviceman of the Month for September, Jim Harold Leiper.

Jim was born in Clarksdale, Mississippi on January 9, 1935, which makes Jim 20 now. Jim is 6 foot even and 160 pounds with brown hair and brown eyes. Jim has 2 sisters (lucky girls) and 1 brother in Belleville, Illinois which he claims his home state.

Jim has been with us since the 1st of July and will be with us until he is discharged in January.

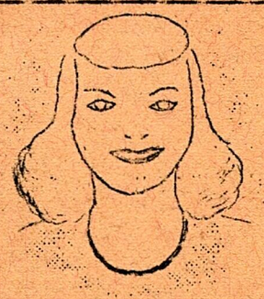
His favorite food is Pineapple Upside Down Cake, Sport - Football, Color - Blue, Song - "The Song Angels Sing" by Mario Lanza, Hobby - Building Model Ships, and favorite U.S.O. Activity is the Thursday evening dances.

His pet peeve is "people who start to say something and don't finish saying it." To become a master electrician is Jim's ambition.

For his future he plans to settle down in Oregon, but as yet he doesn't know where.

Congratulations again for the fine work you have done recently, Jim. Keep it up!

By Ann Whiteside



G I R L

O F T H E

M O N T H

Our Girl of the Month for September is 5' 6" red haired and blue eyed Virginia Lundburg. Virginia better known as "Ginny" was born in Athens, Georgia on September 2, 1936. Ginny has been in Astoria about 25 months and a member of our G.S.O. for about 4 months.

Some of Ginny's favorites are: Food - Southern Fried Chicken, Sport - Pool, Color - Blue, Song - "It's A sin To Tell A Lie", and U.S.O. Activity - Picnics. Ginnys hobby is taking pictures (as we have all guessed by now) and her pet peeve is "People who say they are going to do something and don't do them". If some of you fellows are going to Guam be sure to keep your eyes open for Ginny because her ambition is to fly to Guam.

As yet Ginny has no plans for the future.

Congratulations! Ginny! And keep up the fine work you have been doing here at the U.S.O.

By Ann Whiteside

THESE GIRLS MADE POINTS

	Hours	Points
Ann Whiteside	88	122
(Girl of the Month for February)		
Fairy Vaughan	83	92
(Girl of the Month for June)		
Virginia Lundburg	80	116
(Girl of the Month for September)		
Ann Schairer	68	80
(Girl of the Month for March)		
Louise Brenner	61	80
(Girl of the Month for April)		
Joyce Herrold	46	56
Jo Ann Carlson	39	56
Evelyn Madsen	39	53
Janice Bartoldus	29	33
Ernie Peterson	26	39
(Girl of the Month for August)		
Dorothy Peterson	24	31

Subject: LABOR DAY PICNIC
September 5, 1955
To: THE PUBLIC

I was asked to write an article for the U.S.O. paper that is sent to many of the people who are doing their part to help the boys away from home. And believe me I do mean it when I say I am honored to do so. The subject they picked for me is an easy one to talk about, but a real crazy subject to write about.

SO OFF WE GO TO THE SANDY BEACH OF HUG POINT

The group left the USO at 10:45 a.m. for Hug Point. We all got there at approximately the same time. Everyone had something to carry down to the beach. "Right guys?" Oh the girls helped a little too. I am just kidding girls but were the coke cases heavy? We made it even if the breakers were coming in fast. RIGHT?

After each and every thing was put in it's appointed spot, we played softball, as usual everyone got tired and hungry so we all settled down to a steak fry which was scrumpcious from the word go. It was prepared by the Hostesses of the U.S.O. If it was up to me to award a medal to the best cook, it would be very very hard to choose just one. The future cooks of Oregon are going to be the greatest. We compliment each and every one of you girls. "You are the most". After everyone ate we had a game of volleyball and from the looks of it they all enjoyed themselves, by the way gang who won that crazy game? Let me tell you something they invented a new to play the game. Have you ever tried it sitting down? (Well that's where most of the tribe was). It was real crazy but fun. Then we had a game that everyone should know, football. Well I can say if everyone felt like I did that night they were pretty sore the next day. Everyone went at it in a big way even if it was only past tab.

After the ball game had ceased everyone was contentedly tired. We threw more logs on the fire because it was getting a little chilly. We sat around and sang songs for awhile then played a few relaxing games like "gossip", "Who's got the Stick", and the "Pussy Cat" game.

When the games were over everyone decided to leave so we picked up our gear, put out the fire and left for the U.S.O. and to my knowledge everyone got back intact, no casualities so far as I know. But if you will find time to go to the hospital across the street from the U.S.O. you will find that each bed on the first floor contains a U.S.O. picknicker. Naturally I'm just kidding. So there you have one big day at the beach with the U.S.O.

At the end of this I would like to say what I think of the U.S.O. in Astoria, Oregon. When I say this I'm sure I speak for all the guys here in Astoria, "The U.S.O. here is the most friendliest I have ever seen and if anything I do feel at home. My thanks to everyone who ever had anything to do with the U.S.O. here in Astoria. THANKS."

By Charles Sphar

CHINESE DINNER PARTY

Say, where were you guys and gals last Thursday?, the night of all nights. To my knowledge there were only 15 of those happy faces, shinning around a wonderful family Chinese dinner. It sure was good, you should ask a couple of those that were there, can't mention any names, but the owners of the "Happy Inn" will know for sure next time we have one there. How about it, Mr. Kent and Ann W. You'd think that they were having a race?

I'm sure that one party in particular will remember that dinner as he had a wonderful night after all, glad they could join you Baker and hope they enjoyed Astoria as well as we enjoy having you around. (For you who weren't at the party, Jims parents came up from California sooner then he expected and surprised him by joining him at the dinner.)

In case any of you are interested in handling the finer tools of eating ask Mr. Kent or Willie for instructions, undertand they completed the meal with chop sticks. What about the gang? And Minnie what did you think that was beside tea? ....imagination sure is wonderful. (Heard he drank 25 cups of the stuff).

After everybody was full (some I should say stuffed) we returned to honor the girl and boy of the month, ending another swell night at the U.S.O. and friends.

Ann Schairer & Rocky

COFFENBERRY LAKE PICNIC - Sept. 18

The large (?) group of exactly seven of us left the U.S.O. at about 2:00 p.m. headed for Coffenberry Lake. It was a little bit chilly but we had one brave sould in the group, he went swimming in the lake. Mr. Kent also got brave and went water skiing. He was good at it too.

On the way back we stopped off at the Astor Column and we all climbed, with the exception of one. We had a good time.

The members of this large group were: Kent, Virginia, Jackson, Rosie, Fairy, Baker, and Minnie.

By Fairy Vaughan

U.S.O. RAMBLINGS by Mrs. Stone

The Fall program has really started. There are about 70 or 80 fellows participating in the FOOTBALL CONTEST each week. In fact the first weeks winner came in the other day and brought his little son with him. It was quite a thrill to both of them to be able to call grandma long distance and both talk to her.

One of the new programs that is causing a lot of interesting comments is the U.S.O. BAND WAGON program, the new USO radio program over KVAS, one of Astoria's radio stations. Listen on Wednesday evenings at 9:00 p.m. and hear the USO Five Top Tunes, your request numbers, and announcements of USO program activities. You may leave your request at the desk at the U.S.O.

Still another new program is the U.S.O. STORK CLUB, that will be meeting for the next few weeks every Friday afternoon. One Friday will be an educational program and the other Fridays will be spent socially and learning to sew and knit. We owe a special Thank you to such agencies as the Red Cross, Clatsop County Health Association, Home Extesniom Service of the Oregon State College and the T, B. Association. Representatives of these organizations were very helpful in setting up our program and obtaining films and speakers for us.

The CRAFT CLASS, which features COPPER ENAMELING, started with only a few participating. Maybe the girls were afraid to get out in the first real storm of the season, Better luck next week. These classes are held every Friday at 7:30 p.m.

The people of the Latter Day Saints Church started out the SUNDAY EVENING BUFFETS for this year. These have always proved very successful, and the boys look forward to them. Of course we feel very smug to know just when to start these, maybe some of us should try to qualify as weather prophets, not a rainy Sunday from June 1st when our Sunday Evening buffets ended until they were resumed October 9, and it surely rained then.

It was nice to have Mr. and Mrs. Mantell drop in on the dance October 6 even if it was only for a few minutes. How did it feel Felix to be a visitor instead of a participant?

You know we have been told not to look back on the past, but we sometimes have to, just look quickly and think over the fun you had on picnics this summer, but now turn back again and look ahead to all the good times we are planning for this winter. Did you know that the more you give of yourself to a program the more you will get out of it? Let's try it and really get behind some of the things ahead of us this coming Holiday season. Remember October brings Halloween, November -- Thanksgiving, and soon after that Christmas and New Years. Start thinking now of what you would like to have here on some of these special days and submit your ideas and see what happens.

DESTINATION UNKNOWN!!

September 11, 20 girls and guys set out for picnic. They were told Jewell was the destination.

1½ hours and 30 miles as the crow flies, of dirt roads, and cow paths, we arrived to a cow pasture with a refreshing stream --- behold -- our picnic grounds, cows and all.

All kidding aside, it turned out to be one of the best picnics held and everyone had loads of fun after "Swede" Larson cut down a few trees and set up the volleyball net in the middle of the pasture. Amid the "dirt"? we played volleyball --- boys against girls - of course the girls won - (legally? who cares? It was fun.) The acrobats took up where volleyball left off --- that pyrmind sure was hard on the backs, wasn't it? To all of us on the bottom!!

Hamburgers, weiners, potato chips and salad and watermelon where on the menu, of course all the trimmings included.

Fred Rupp entertained us with accordian music while we sang.

About 6:30 we started back for home. I knew that black cat we met by the garbage dump should have never crossed our path because "Sweeties" car -- of course the one I was in ran out of gas by the garbage dump --- just about the same place we met the cat. Not superstious, but sure is a coincidence. Oh well, that's life, and we all love it.

By Ernie Peterson

MEET THE BOYS

Our first victim, known to all as Ron Schulte, first saw daylight twenty three years ago in Detroit, Michigan. Standing six feet tall with brown hair and brown eyes, Ron has given the Navy three and a half years of his life. He likes Astoria, and as a small town he likes it very well, but like many people complains of "there's too much rain", therefore its "too wet". This quartermaster 3rd (that's his rate, you know) says Southern fried chicken tops his list of favorite foods with ice cream rating tops in the way of desserts. Being a baseball fan he was greatly interested in the outcome of this years 1955 World Series, although words are quiet when it comes to whose side he's on. When asked if he had a pet peeve he couldn't think of one right off hand. Naturally, the question pertaining to our U.S.O. was brought up and Ron's answer? Why, he likes it of course.

Victim number two, David Finkenbinder, hails from the town of Freeport, Illinois. Although he has put in two years and three months in the Navy, he's a newcomer to our native Astoria, having been here one week and two days at the time of this writeing. Born October 15, 1934, David will be twenty-one this Saturday. Despite the fact that there's not much here, he likes Astoria. When asked about his favorite food, steak was the answer without much time wasted. He enjoys his favorite sport which is swimming and this boatswain? mate claims he has no pet peeve. Another six-footer, he has black hair and brown eyes and is an IC3. Dave will be here until December 21 when he'll head for other places.

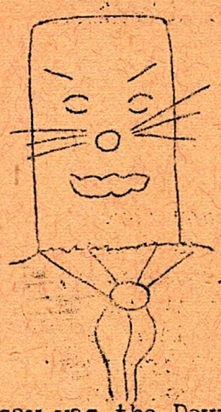
Third on our list is Donald "Dusty" Wyatt, who entered this world on May 13, 1935, which makes him 20 to be exact. This brown-haired, hazel-eyed sailor was born in Progue, Oklahoma. Dusty likes Astoria because it's "just like his home town". Beef steak can't beat in the way of food and football is the sport. This five foot ten inch Electrician Fireman has no pet peeve and likes the U.S.O. fine.

Duane Stockman can be recognized by the following characteristics: hair, brown; eyes, brown; age, 20; and heighth, five feet eight inches. He enjoys baseball which is his favorite sport and loves to eat apple pie. Lafayette, Colorado, is his hometown; the date of his arrival -- October 21, 1935. He likes Astoria okeh for a small town. This quartermaster seamans's pet peeve is people who think they are bette than others. He's given the Navy two years, one month and two weeks of his life; spending one week in Astoria.

By Virginia Lundburg

Last month two boys were interviewed, Jim Leiper, and Leo Harold Judd, but because of duty their buddy, Frank Marion Smith was not interviewed. So we caught him this month. Smitty, as he is known to us, is 5 feet 10½ inches tall, This brown haired, brown eyed sailor hails from Henderson, Kentucky. Came to Astoria last July, claims he likes it here, but hopes to be transferred to Seattle in November, 1955. Smitty will be getting out of the Navy in July 8, 1956. He is a GMSN on the LSMR 525. His love for basketball helped him as he was on the chamionship-Regional Championship team back home at Holy Name High. He also likes football, pool, swimming and ping pong. Food, Southern fried chicken and barbacue, hits the highest with him. Music this is quite unusual because he likes all music but, definitly not Western. Smitty has made many friends here in Astoria, by his cheerful manner, good character and loads of fun. He and Jim Leiper have been together in Honolulu, Midway, Japan, Hong Kong, Central America and the Philippine Islands, real friends!!

By Ernesteen Peterson



PAPER BAG PARTY

It turned out to be a real Sack of a Time Saturday night, September 24 as quite a few ol' gags turned up for the occasion. Some of the familiar faces that I saw was the Devil, Oklahoma Kid, Santa Claus (didn't you hear he's coming early this year?) Girl of my Dreams (ah there you go men!) Butch the dog, and (now get this!) The Morning after the Night Before.

The evening was started off with dancing to the dreamy music of Glenn Miller and Stan Kenton. Suddenly before we could say Kalamzokitsatch, paper bags were put on the opposite writing hand of each person and a pencil in the other. The object was to get the most autographs in 10 minutes....more or less get acquainted (believe me, I've never met so many people named X). The top honors went to Dorothy Peterson and Ann Schairer, each with 29 names!

After all X's were more or less acquainted, a large circle was formed and everyone counted off in 4's. Each group chose a captain and name for their team. Group 1 - horses, Group 2 - Cats, Group 3 - Owls and Group 4 - Dogs.

To get the games going, with a bag (oops left out the N) each group was turned loose in the Social room where candy was hid ----whenever a member of the group found some candy they were to make a noise (like their animal). The horses won.....goes to show who has the longest legs and biggest mouth!!

Other relay races were played, such as bean bag emptying .... pass paper bag from head to head ....(some people sure have big heads!)....banana eating contest...popping paper bags and a race to get rubber boots and coat on. What happened Minnie, did the boots you tried to put on JoAnn have glue in them?

Finally the time that everyone was waiting for came ...refreshments!! Pastry furnished by Home Bakery and coffee was served by .... Say that reminds me, Ginny, what happened, surely your hand wasn't blushing .....for those that weren't there Ginny thought her hand might make a better doffee cup so poured coffee all over it. For those who wonder how it worked....."Not so hot".

Dancing wound up the party and every one went home and hit the ol' sack!

By Jan Bartoldus

SONG DEDICATIONS

To "Minnie" - "LOVE A MANY SPLENDORED THING" from Guess Who? (Could it be F.V?)

"A YELLOW ROSE OF TEXAS" - To "Rosie" (who else?) from Virgina and Fairy.

To Janice from Ron "SUDDENLY THERE'S A VALLEY".

To Ron from Janice - "VALLEY OF NO RETURN."

To Davy Crew Cut - "BLACK DENIM TROUSERS". The record you threw over board.

To "Butch" - "DREAM" from Verna.

To Willie from Louise - "CUDDLE UP A LITTLE CLOSER". Wow!!

To the Stork Club - "MELONCHOLY BABY".

To Fairy and Ginny and AnnW -"WEE WEE HOURS". The same to Minnie, Dick and Jim. What goes here??????

To Ann W. "YOU BELONG TO ME" - from an admirer.

"HOT ROD # 2" - To Willie and Ken from the green faced man in the '55 Olds.

"RETA, MY CLAM DIGGER SWEETHEART" - To Verna from the gang who went on the picnic at Peter Iredale Beach. (Where's the crab stew and clam chowder?)

"SIPIN CIDER" - To the gang who went on the hayride.

"THERE STAND THE CLASS" also "THREE EMPTY BOTTLES" to Chris.

"AIN'T IT A SHAME" - To Jan from Chris.

"YOUNG IDEAS" - To Fred and Beemie.

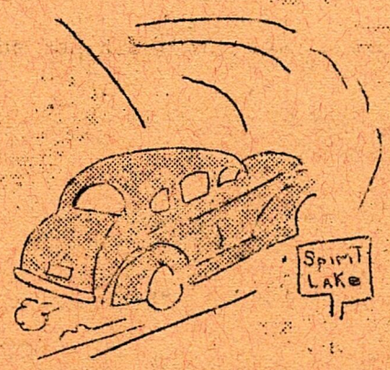
"BEWARE" (for old time sake) and "SMILE" to Patrone from J. B. and V. H.

"13 WOMEN AND ONLY ONE MAN" - To Ron from the "Three".

To Cleo and Virginia - "WHEN THE LOVE BUG BITES". Has it???

WINNERS OF THE WEEKLY FOOTBALL CONTEST

1st week.....B. M. Winkeman
2nd week.. .....F. M. Smith
3rd week.....Francis Conrad
4th week.....Ron Schulte



TRIP TO SPIRIT LAKE, NORTH ESTERN PACIFIC U.S.O -- Y.M.C.A. CONVENTION

After a few minor difficulities Saturday morning September 24, we three representatives of this establishment, Don Kent, Director; George Christoferson, and Jim Leiper shoved off for the Northwestern Pacific USO-Y.MCA Convention at Spirit Lake in Washington.

We had a nice four hour trip up there arriving at 1300 or 1:00 p.m. to you land lubbers. Upon arrivial we were checked in and fed a most delicious meal.

After the meal a "get acquainted"meeting was held, where each representative introduced her or himself to everyone. There were approximately 47 people there representing the following "Y"'s - Tacoma, Seattle, Portland, Vancouver, Wash,, Vancouver,B.C. and Westminster, Canada. One "Y" member had just recently come to this country from England and was going to Oak Knoggm College near Westminster, majoring in American History. Another had just returned from the World Conference in Paris, France. His sea bag was chucked full of suggestions and experiences.

We went over various phases of YMCA work and its qualities, hashed over the barriers in the planning and carrying out of our programs.

Also a wonderful speaker from Portland awoke us to the fact that the purpose of the "Y"'s and USO's was not only for entertainment but to better our roles of Citizens and Christians through the channels of entertainment and fun.

Saturday evening we danced. Those who couldn't were taught by a dancing instructor. There was a constant supply of coffee and doughnuts from the galley for which we give out many thanks to the cooks.

About 11:30 p.m a few of us decided to have a moonlight cruise on Spirit Lake. We shoved off with a fleet of 5 row boats. At about 1.30 a.m, we were thoroughly chilled and tired so we rowed back to the dock thinking the rest had turned in thusly, we would have the fire place to ourselves. We arrived at the lodge in time [illegible]

(cont'd)

to catch the last chord of "Old BUTTER* ILK Sky", with a ukelele accompairment. Yep, they were there and it wasn't until about 3:00 a.m. that we all drug ourselves to bed.

The men slept in rooms facing Mt. St. Helens and the women in rooms facing Spirit Lake.

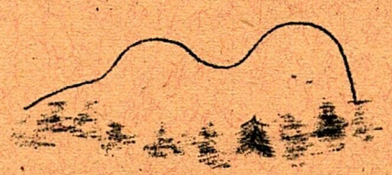
All day Sunday was conferences of all sorts -- each one's purpose was to better our "Y"'s and USO's.

The Sunday dinner of fried chicken was scrumpicious and again we offer the cooks our thanks of their fine job of cooking and patience.

The convention was closed at 2:00 p.m. with a church service. This being the end of a very fine and successful convention. We were all talked out, tired out and happy.

You were all great people there at the Convention and here's hopingthat your next conventions will be as successful, fun and friendly as this one.

By Jim Leiper



TRIP TO SADDLE MOUNTAIN

Sunday, September 25 th was a great deal of fun for all of us who went out to Saddle Mountain for the picnic. There were 21 who journeyed out to the picnic area but only 16 headed for the top. The rest gave us the excuse that somebody had to stay behind to prepare the food. After a lot of climbing and a great deal of resting most everybody reached the top. By the time the last of the group reached the top some of the mountain goats were ready to return as they had been resting for about 55 minutes.

When coming down some new paths were formed as most of us couldn't wait to reach bottom and "FOOD".

After eating and a few games of volley ball and some football everybody returned back home tired but everyone enjoyed themselves.

By Ann Whiteside

With the coming of fall and the advent of the harvest moon, what could be more appropriate than a good old fashioned hay ride? Consequently a hay ride was schedule for the evening of September 30. The weatherman, providing us with a cool crisp evening and a beautiful moon, just couldn't have been nicer to us. Leaving from the U.S.O. around 6:30 P.M. about 40 fellows and girls left for the Henningsen farm on the Walluski Loop Road. It wasn't long and everyone was aboard the hay rack and enjoying the ride on Little Walluske Loop. Those who planned a nice, quiet, peaceful ride found that it wasn't quite what they had expected. Although hay is generally kept for cows and similar domesticated animals it certainly went to the human beings on this night. I'm sure that there were very few who went home that evening without carrying hay in their shirts and jackets and hair.

After the ride we agin went back to the farm where Mr. Henningsen was kind enough to let us have the use of his barn. Here we enjoyed several good games of volleyball which was followed by something more strenuous yet.....square dancing. Most of us knew little or nothing of the latter but it wasn't long before we were all promenading our corners, honoring our partners, etc. I think most everyone who was present will admit it was quite a workout however Jim Leiper and his efficient crew of, Virginia Lundberg, Frank Smith, Ann Whitside, Dick Jackson, Evelyn Madsen, had plans to rejuvinate the crowd ...for you see...refreshments were now on schedule.

With a variety of sandwiches, apple cider, hot coffee and doughnuts it was each individuals own fault if he went home hungry. To wind up the everning several dances were enjoyed other than the square dancing.

I believe everyone will agee that although it was a strenuous workout they had a good time. Thanks to all who worked so hard to make the annual hay ride a success.

By Louise Brenner

LAST PICNIC OF THE YEAR * PETER IREDALE

Sunday, October 2 we went to the Peter Iredale for the last picnic of the season.

Just before arriving at our destination, I noticed a man in a green '55 Old's with a green face----. Then I saw it! Flying high were two black streaks---Willy and Ken---guess they flew a little too low when they went around that sharp curve----huh?

Due to certain tidal difficulites (high tide) we built the bonfire and erected the volleyball net among the sand dunes. After eating, everyone joined in several games of volleyball. Dusty proved to be a great asset to our team---ThankS Dusty (For you that weren't there---he was on the other team!). The tide started to go out so everyone took off their shoes, and took off along the beach. Verna sure never gave those poor little clams a chance! Say, Ann W., whats this I hear about you scarin' poor Ginny with those sliced up clams? Ha! Hah, say Duane h heared you got an eyefull----of jelly fish, that is! Ann W. is a pretty good shot, heh?

By the way what were you guys, Ann W., Ron and Ginny trying to do--Ann W., Ginny and Ron--The three musketeers Huh?

Everyone went back to camp after getting their fill of sand, and sliced clams down their back (Thanks to Ann W.) --That is, everyone except Verna and David who kept digging for clams. After everyone was dried off and just sitting drowsily by the fire---Verna and David came...with a pockets full of clams and a handfull of crab. What was this...hear Verna met hand to hand with a crab.

Singing old favorites around the fire ...ended the last picnic of the year. SEE YUH ALL NEXT YEAR.

By Janice Bartoldus

Smile

"Johnny", said the teacher, "why didn't you wash your face, I can see what you had for breakfast this morning." "What was it, eggs?"

"Wrong, teacher, that was yesterday!"

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"How do you feel after a ride on that horse?"
"Say, I never knew anything filled with hay could be so hard!"

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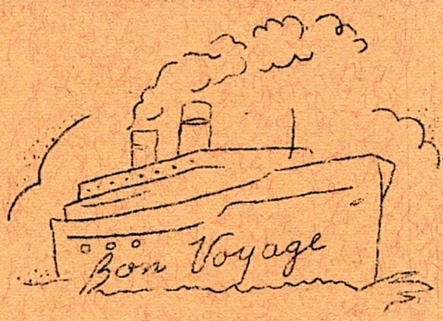

Never have we had to say goodbye to so many people in such a short time as we have been, are and will be until the end of this month.

One of our Boys of the Month in '54, Bill Patterson, FN, left September 25 for San Diego where he boarded a Destroyer. Sorry I didn't find out which one. Maybe Bill will write us and let us know.

Jim Billingsley, FN, another of our USO family, left October 6 to spend a few days leave with his new bride, Marion, in Knoxville, Tenn., before reporting to Pearl Harbor for duty aboard the U.S.S. Whitehurst (DDE 634). Jim said "I'm going to miss you all here at the U.S.O., and that's all." We'll miss you too Jim, not only for all that you did and all the activities you took part in but also for your always cheerful smile and personality.

Two of Jim's buddies from back home, Gilbert Baldwin and Jess McCarter are leaving soon too. Gil is looking forward to duty aboard the USS Carpenter (DDE 825) in Pearl Harbor. Jess will sail the seas on the USS Continental United States (DDR).

That tall langy fellow, Ronald Craig, who you've seen playing pool mostly, reports for duty aboard the USS Yorktown (CV-10) soon. Ron says "I'm glad to leave as I'm tired of the scenery." We hope you'll see a lot of this world, Ron, so you won't have a chance to get bored again.

The fellow with the smiling brown eyes, who hails from Kansas, Tom Laughlin, also soon will see duty aboard the USS Yorktown. As for a comment, Tom said "I enjoyed my stay here but I'm glad to leave. Tom too must be one these fellows who joined the Navy to see the world.

Another of our "Boys of the Month", Bill Danielson, FN, leaves for San Diego soon to board the USS Boyd (DD-544). Bill evidently doesn't long to see how the rest of the world lives as he says "I'll miss all of you and I hate to leave, wish I could stay here." (Home State Boy). Bill's home is in Junction City, Oregon, near Eugene.

Fred Rupp Jr., HM3, who has been stationed here the past 13 months leaves October 10 for duty at the Tripler General Hospital in Honolulu, T. H. Now the natives there will have the pleasure of hearing Fred play the accordian, which we enjoyed on several of our picnics. Fred said "I'll miss everyone including the rain (HA)".

Seems like all our former "Boys of the Month" are leaving. Another one to the list is John Swanson, one of our apt movie operators. Before going out to sea, Swanie is going to take the "big step". He is to be married to a sweet little girl back home in Merced, California. Congratulations Swanie! By the way, he too will ride the seas aboard the USS Yorktown.

"Hurray! Back home again!" shouts Paulo. Alfonso Paulo SN, gets what he has been hoping for. He leaves October 10 for Pearl Harbor to report aboard the USS Fletcher (DE-445). This jovial rolly little fellows home is in Wahiawa, Oahu, T. H. He did say he enjoyed being stationed here immensely and that he loved the girls. Thanks Paulo.

Then there's that "Dream" (by Bostic) of a man, Charles A. Sphar SN, of the USS St. Francis River (LSMR 525), who left October 5 for Seattle to receive his honorable discharge from the Men in Blue. "Butch" will be heading back home to the great city of COLUMBUS, Ohio with fond memories of his days in the Navy and the 2 plus months he spend in Astoria. Then Columbus will have the pleasure of this persons "crazy" humor which we got to enjoy for a short time. The best to you -- Chuck in civilian life.

Besides men, we have also lost two of our Jr. hostesses. Ruth Lahti, who was a GSO member for over two years, left recently for change of scenery and a new job to Boise, Idaho. Maureen Loop has gone to Portland to continue studying. She is enrolled in Business School and Beauty School. A lot of studying for one girl, but we know if anyone can do it, Maureen can.

The best of luck to all you guys and girls in your new stations of duty, jobs, and school. Write us sometime and if your ever traveling up this way be sure to stop in. We'd love seeing you all again as we know we're going to miss you. Bye and Godspeed!

By Verna Hutonen